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# DANIEL BOONE

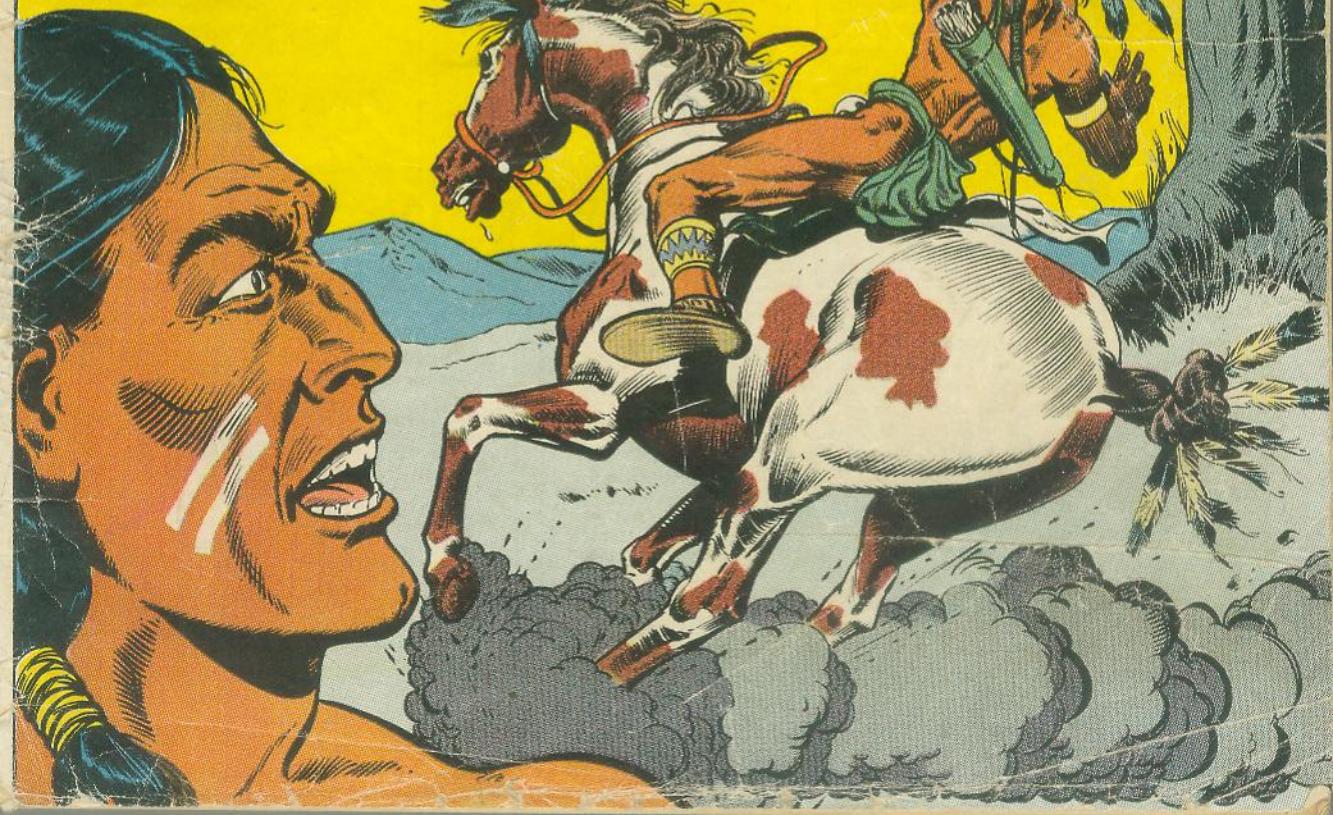
DESPERATE  
MISSION

WAR TO  
THE  
FINISH

OCTOBER  
No. 6

THROUGH  
THE INDIAN  
WALL

MENACE OF THE  
RENEGADES



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



# How I Made a Small Fortune In Spare Time!

(WITHOUT SPENDING A PENNY)

The TRUE STORY of William Bergstrom of Illinois

IT STARTED WHEN JIM WHITE PULLED UP IN HIS NEW CAR



Jim told me Mason sends a Selling Outfit FREE and shows how to make MONEY. So I mailed a coupon. My wife was thrilled:



I started with friends, relatives, people where I worked. EVERYBODY wants comfortable shoes!



Soon the Mason people sent me actual sample shoes, and sales came faster than ever!



My spare-time business grew by leaps and bounds. It was a cinch getting repeat orders!



I soon had a business that brought me over \$3,000 EXTRA a year, plus exciting prizes. I found real security!



**Mail Coupon  
For YOUR  
FREE  
Money-Making  
Outfit!**

What would YOU do with \$3,000 EXTRA income a year? Thousands of men are making handsome extra incomes with Mason Shoe. You don't invest one cent...ever. You need no experience. We'll send you a complete Starting Outfit FREE! It features handsome line of over 175 styles in smart dress shoes, sporty casuals and fast-selling work shoes...and includes 10-second Air Cushion demonstrator, Measuring equipment, Money-making booklet, National ads...EVERYTHING you need to start making big money from your first hour!

If you want to give yourself a raise every month—with a steady-profit repeat-order business...if you want to be your own boss...just rush this coupon TODAY to Mason Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 247 Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin. You'll receive your powerful FREE SALES OUTFIT right away!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. 247  
Mason Shoe Mfg. Co.  
Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start making a small fortune in spare time! Rush my FREE SELLING OUTFIT with everything I need to start making money my first hour!

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# DANIEL BOONE

TO ADD TO ALL THE DIFFICULTIES FACED BY BELEAGUERED BOONESBOROUGH, THE INDIANS HAD BECOME PHENOMENALLY SUCCESSFUL IN RAIDING SUPPLY TRAINS, MUNITIONS WAGONS AND TRAPPING AND HUNTING PARTIES...WHO DISAPPEARED RIGHT ALONG WITH THEIR CARGOES! THE ABILITY OF THE UNKNOWN ATTACKERS TO SMEAR THE COLONISTS' WAGON TRAINS BECAME DOWNRIGHT UNCANNY! SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE...AND FAST...TO STOP THE RAIDS BEFORE CATASTROPHE SET IN! IT REMAINED FOR DANIEL BOONE TO TRACK DOWN THE HUMAN HYENAS, NEVER DREAMING THAT HE HIMSELF WAS THEIR NEW MARKED-DOWN PREY! ONLY TOO LATE DID BOONE DISCOVER THE...

## MENACE OF THE RENEGADES!

NOW IT'S YORE TURN TO RAISE YORE HANDS, BOONE! IF YUH GO FUR YORE GUN, IT'LL BE YORE LAST MOVE!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT THE LAST LAUGH, EH, BOONE?

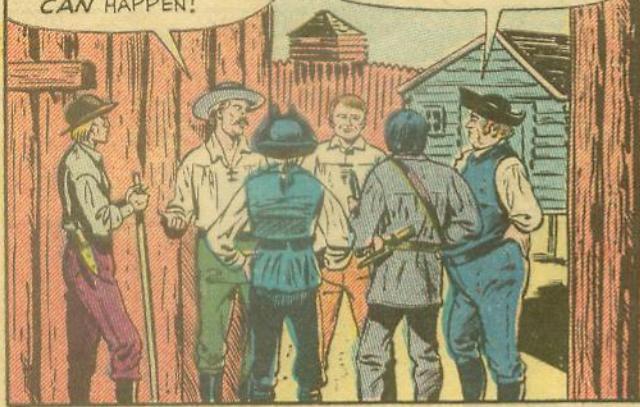


EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

LATE ONE AFTERNOON, AS AN ANXIOUS GROUP OF PEOPLE COLLECTED OUTSIDE BOONESBOROUGH...

MEBBE IT'S JEST LATE, MATTHEW? MEBBE AN AXLE BROKE ON THE WAGON OR SUCH LIKE? ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN!

SURE THEY CAN, TIMOTHY! BUT AFTER THE TROUBLE WE'VE BEEN HAVING, THE FIRST THING YOU THINK OF IS ANOTHER INJUN RAID!



A FEW NIGHTS LATER...

I RECKON YORE HUNCH WAS KEERECT, MATTHEW! WE SENT OUT SEARCH PARTIES! THERE AIN'T NO SIGN OF YORE SUPPLY WAGON! IT'S A BIG FINANCIAL LOSS, EH, MATTHEW?

NO, CLINT! A BIGGER LOSS IS THE LOSS OF THE MEN WHO RODE THE WAGON! FOUR OF MY EMPLOYEES WERE ON IT! SOMETHING'S GOT TO BE DONE ABOUT STOPPING THESE ATTACKS!



IT'S SHOTS, DAN'L! NOT FAR AWAY, EITHER!

GUARD THE MAPS AND EQUIPMENT, SAM! I'LL RECONNOITER!



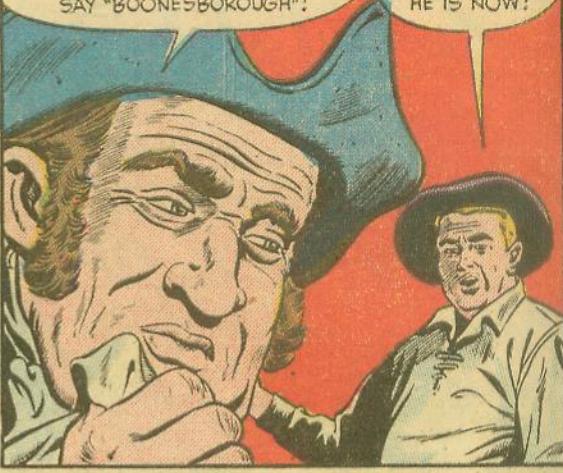
BUT AS BOONE MOVED SOUNDLESSLY THROUGH THE WOODS...

T-THAT'S PECULIAR! I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING NOW!



I WISH DANIEL BOONE WERE BACK FROM HIS SURVEYING TRIP! HE'D GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THESE INJUN RAIDS BEFORE YOU COULD SAY "BOONESBOROUGH"!

AYE! DAN'L WAS NEVER MORE SORELY MISSED THAN HE IS NOW!

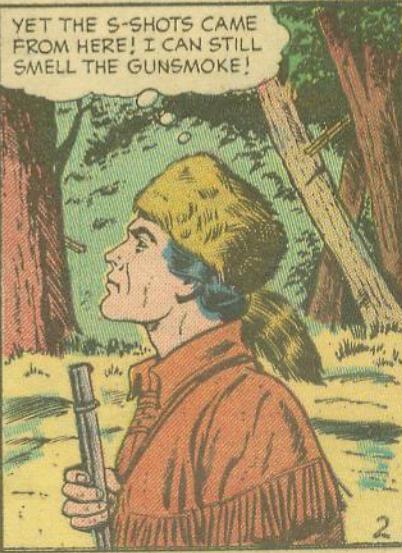


THAT SAME NIGHT, IN THE WILDERNESS, NOT FAR FROM BOONESBOROUGH...

THANK GOODNESS WE'LL BE IN BOONESBOROUGH BY SUNUP! GOLLY, DAN'L, WE'VE BEEN GONE A MONTH! I WONDER HOW THE SETTLEMENT MADE OUT IN OUR ABSENCE?



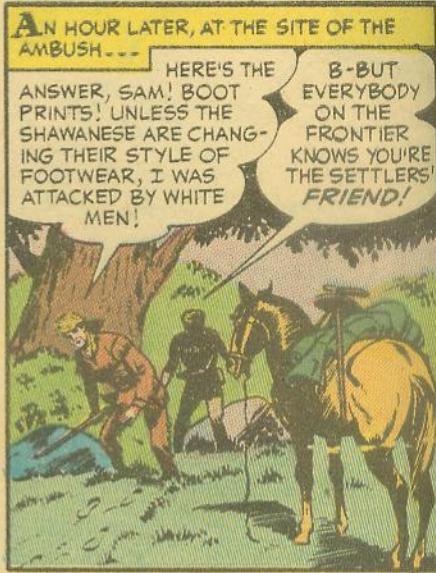
YET THE S-SHOTS CAME FROM HERE! I CAN STILL SMELL THE GUNSMOKE!



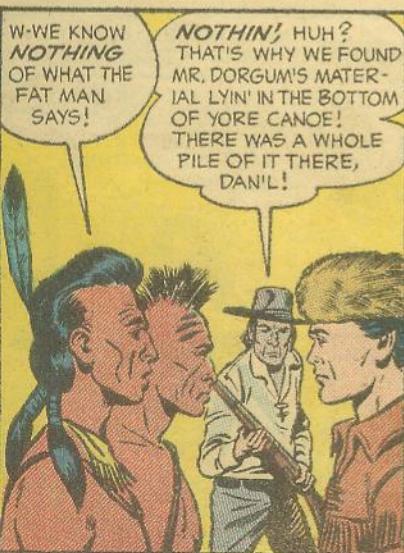
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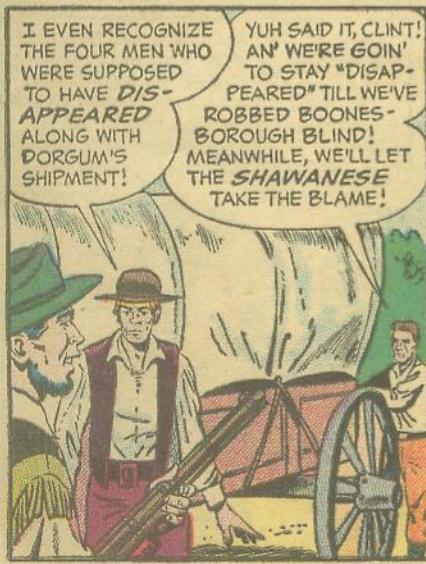
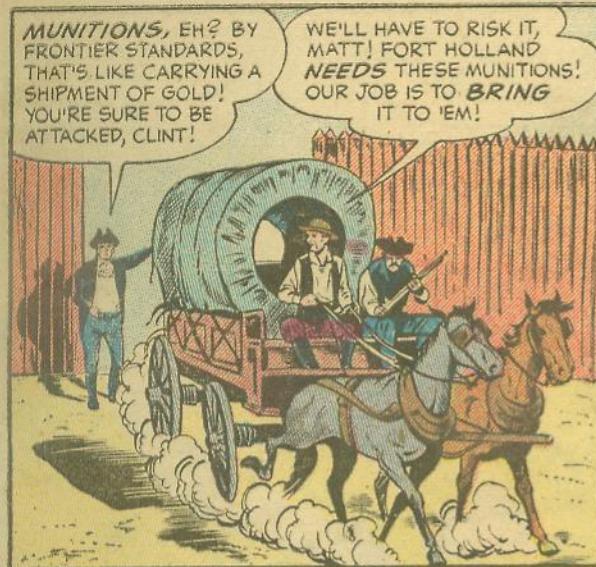


EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE





EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



LATER THAT AFTERNOON, AT BOONESBOROUGH---

THE TRUTH IS, MATT, YOUR WORKERS ARE RENEGADES TO THE BONE! THEY'RE PLANNING TO SELL EVERYTHING THEY STOLE TO THE INDIANS!

N-NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! AL! TIMOTHY!



T-THEY'RE GONE!  
MY STORE'S DESERTED!

YUH BET IT IS, MATT! I SEEN AL AN' TIMOTHY IN THE WOODS WITH THE OTHER POLECATS! YUH'VE BEEN TAKEN IN WORSE OF ALL!



D-DAN'L! A MESSAGE JUST CAME! FROM ONE OF MATT'S MEN! HE TOOK OFF BEFORE WE COULD STOP HIM! I READ IT! IT'S A RANSOM NOTE! UNLESS BOONESBOROUGH PAYS A TERRIFIC PRICE FOR THE HOSTAGES THEY'RE HOLDIN', THEM THET DISAPPEARED IN THE RAIDS WILL BE KILLED!



WE'LL PAY NO RANSOMS BECAUSE WE CAN'T TRUST THESE RENEGADES TO KEEP THEIR PROMISES, PAYMENT OR NO PAYMENT! I'LL FIND THE HOSTAGES MYSELF! C'MON, SAM! WE'VE GOT FRESH TRACKS TO FOLLOW!

WAIT, DANIEL!  
I'LL G-GO  
ALONG! I  
KNOW THESE  
MEN! I CAN  
BE OF HELP  
TO YOU!



HOURS LATER, IN THE WOODS---

HERE'S THE TRACK AGAIN, PLAIN AS DAY! IT'S HEADING STRAIGHT INTO THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN!

HOW CAN THAT BE, DANIEL? MAYBE WE'RE FOLLOWING A DECOY?



IT'S NO DECOY, MATT!  
THE TRAIL LEADS  
RIGHT INTO THE CAVE!  
YOU STAND GUARD, MATT! SAM  
AND I ARE GOING IN!

ALL RIGHT,  
DANIEL!  
BUT BE  
CAREFUL!  
YOU MIGHT  
BE PUTTING  
YOUR FOOT  
INTO A TRAP!



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE TWO WOODS MEN CREEP STEALTHILY THROUGH A VAST CAVE SYSTEM---

NO WONDER NOBODY FOUND HIDE NOR HAIR OF THESE BUZZARDS, DAN'L! THEY COULD CACHE HALF OF BOONESBOROUGH IN THESE CAVERNS!

QUIET, SAM!  
WE'RE  
GETTING  
CLOSER!  
SEE THAT  
LIGHT  
AHEAD?



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

MOMENTS LATER, AS BOONE ENTERED A VAST, CATHEDRAL-DOMED CAVERNS---

ALL RIGHT, YUH RATTLESNAKES! REACH!

STAND AGAINST THE WALL! THIS TIME WE'RE NOT KIDDING!

J-JUG ME! IT'S BOONE!

NOT SO FAST, BOONE! YUH REACH NOW! GO FUR YORE GUN AN' IT'LL BE YORE LAST MOVE!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT THE LAST LAUGH, EH, BOONE?



D-DORGUM! YORE IN WITH THESE RENEGADES!

RIGHT, SAM! I'M THE RINGLEADER! I WENT ALONG WITH YOU AND DANIEL TO PROTECT MY BOYS! IT WAS I WHO HAD YOU AMBUSHED BEFORE YOU RETURNED TO BOONESBOROUGH! I KNEW WHAT A MEDDLER YOU COULD BE, DANIEL!

I MUST ADMIT I COVERED MY TRACKS CLEVERLY! I EVEN HAD MY OWN WAGON STOLEN TO AVERT SUSPICION!

SORRY, DORGUM! YOU NO FOOL DANIEL BOONE! HE SEND MESSAGE TO US BEFORE HE LEAVE BOONESBOROUGH TO TRACK YOU TO MAKE SURE YOU NOT IN WITH THIEVES! NOW YOU RAISE HANDS!

GOOD WORK, LONG ARROW! YOU COULDNT HAVE SHOWN UP AT A BETTER TIME! GET 'EM, SAM!

LOOK OUT! DORGUM'S TAKING OFF!



BUT AS BOONE PURSUED THE FAT SCOUNDREL THROUGH THE DARK CAVE SYSTEM...

G-GOOD HEAVENS! HE TRIED TO LEAP OVER THAT CHASM AND SLIPPED ON THAT MOSSY ROCK! HE'S DONE FOR!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE HOSTAGES WERE RELEASED...

IT'S LUCKY FOR US YOU TRACKED THE VARMINTS, DAN'L! THEY INTENDED TO MAKE THEIR BIG CLEANUP ON THE RANSOM AN' LEAVE US HERE TO PERISH!

DORGUM'S ALREADY BEEN PUNISHED FOR HIS CRIMES! THESE BUZZARDS WILL ALSO FIND OUT WHAT JUSTICE IS! NOW WE CAN RETURN TO BOONESBOROUGH IN TRIUMPH!



# DANIEL BOONE

THE BRITISH WERE GIVING THE SETTLERS FITS AND CONNIPITIONS! DANIEL BOONE REALIZED THAT IF HE DIDN'T CUT THE BRITISH POWER AT ITS ROOTS, THE AMERICAN SETTLEMENTS WERE DOOMED! THEREFORE HE EMBARKED ON A PERILOUS PLAN TO DESTROY THE REDCOAT THREAT OR BE DESTROYED HIMSELF! THE LATTER SEEMED THE CERTAINTY AS BOONE STRUGGLED HELPLESSLY TO REACH HIS BITTER ENEMY...

## THROUGH THE INDIAN WALL

LOOK AT THIS WHITE BIRCH BARK CANOE! I ONCE SAW THE GREAT WHITE HUNTER BOONE PADDLING SUCH A CANOE!

GREAT GUNS, DAN'L! THE INJUNS ARE **WISE** TO OUR DISGUISE!

**WISE?** THEY'LL BE SWARMING ALL OVER US IN A SECOND! WE'RE TRAPPED, SAM!

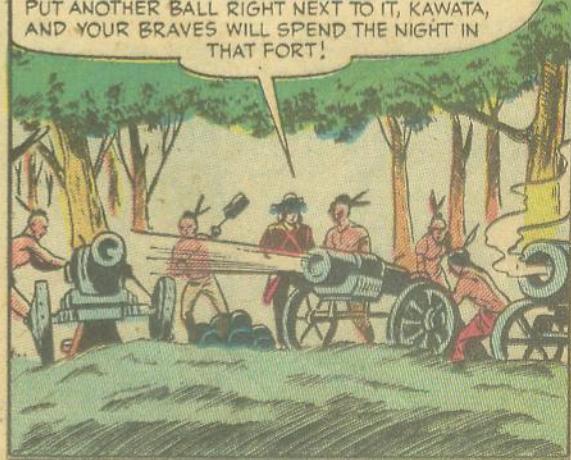


AS IF THE INDIAN PROBLEM WEREN'T MENACING ENOUGH, THE COLONIES' WAR WITH ENGLAND PUT **NEW** AND **MORE** POWERFUL WEAPONS INTO THE INDIANS' HANDS! NO LONGER DID THE TRIBESMEN ENCIRCLE A STOCKADE WITH **MERE** RIFLE FIRE!



THEY COULD NOW SMASH **THROUGH** THE STOCKADE WITH CANNON... THANKS TO THE BRITISH!

GOOD SHOT! YOU BREECHED THE WALL THAT TIME! PUT ANOTHER BALL RIGHT NEXT TO IT, KAWATA, AND YOUR BRAVES WILL SPEND THE NIGHT IN THAT FORT!



SINCE THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE BEGAN, THE BRITISH POURED MUNITIONS AND SUPPLIES INTO THE FRONTIER TRIBES!

HOW CAN WE REPAY YOU FOR YOUR GENEROSITY, REDCOATED ONE?

OUR PAYMENT IS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE AMERICAN SETTLEMENTS! LOOT AND DESTROY THEM ALL! EVERYTHING YOU SEIZE IS YOURS!



DESPITE ALL THEIR NEW-FOUND STRENGTH, THE SAVAGES COULD NOT ALWAYS BATTER THE SETTLERS INTO SUBMISSION...THANKS TO SUCH INTREPID FRONTIER FIGHTERS AS DANIEL BOONE!

THEY WOULD'VE HAD US, DAN'L, IF YOU HADN'T SHOWN UP LAST NIGHT!

MAYBE SO, BENJAMIN! BUT I'M THINKING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN WHEN I OR SOME OTHER ONE MIGHT NOT BE AROUND TO HELP!



AS LONG AS THE REDCOATS KEEP ARMING THE INJUNS, THE SETTLEMENTS ARE IN DANGER OF BEING WIPE OUT! FORT MONTMORENCY IS THE BIGGEST BRITISH FORT IN THESE PARTS, ISN'T IT?

YUP! IT'S AN ARSENAL, PRACTICALLY!



WELL, IF WE KEEP TRYING TO FIGHT OFF **SEPARATE** INJUN ATTACKS, WE'RE **BOUND** TO LOSE IN THE END! WE'VE GOT TO CUT THE INJUNS OFF FROM THEIR **SUPPLIES**!

JUMPIN' JEHOSOPHAT, DAN'L! HOW?



BY GATHERING TOGETHER EVERY ABLE-BODIED WOODSMAN ON THE FRONTIER AND ATTACKING FORT MONTMORENCY! BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO SCOUT THE AREA TO PLAN THE ATTACK!

TARNATION, BOONE! YOU'RE TALKIN' **WILD**! TO REACH MONTMORENCY YOU'VE GOT TO BUST THROUGH A **SOLID WALL** OF INJUNS SYMPATHETIC TO THE REDCOATS!



I'M NOT SAYING IT'LL BE **EASY**...BUT STAINING OUR BODIES WITH ROOT JUICE WILL HELP! SAM AND I ARE GOING THROUGH THE INJUN WALL AS...INJUNS OURSELVES!



LATER THAT DAY, AS DANIEL BOONE AND HIS TRUSTY COMPANION, SAM ESTY, DISGUISE THEMSELVES---

YOU'LL

HOW DO I **LOOK**, DAN'L?

PASS, LAD... PROVIDED YOU KEEP YOUR **TONGUE** SILENT! YOU DON'T KNOW INJUN DIALECTS! SO YOU'LL POSE AS A **DEAF AND DUMB MUTE**!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

AS DUSK SETTLED OVER THE FOREST, THE TWO WOODSMEN BEGAN THEIR JOURNEY OF PERIL!

I FIGGER WE SHOULD TRAVEL AT NIGHT, DAN'L, AN' REST BY DAY! THERE'LL BE LESS CHANCE OF OUR BEIN' SPOTTED!

NO, SAM! THE WOODS'RE CRAWLING WITH SAVAGES!

ON THE RIVER, THEY'LL BE THICKER THAN A LOG JAM! IN THE FOREST, THEY'LL TRIP OVER OUR SLEEPING BODIES! OUR DISGUISE WILL HAVE TO GET US THROUGH!



BOONE'S ANALYSIS WAS CORRECT! MOVING INTO THE DANGER ZONE, THEY FOUND INDIANS EVERYWHERE!

TELL ME, TALL BROTHER, WHY DO YOU PADDLE DOWNSTREAM WHEN ALL OF US GO UPSTREAM?

BECAUSE MY BLOOD BROTHER, WHO LIES SILENT IN THE CANOE, IS DEATHLY SICK! I BRING HIM TO OUR MEDICINE MAN FOR CURE!

WHEW! T-THEAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE! WHAT IF WE RUN INTO A MEDICINE MAN?

IT'LL BE TOO BAD, SAM! AND BUTTON YOUR LIP! YOUR VOICE WILL CARRY! REMEMBER YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DEAF AND DUMB!



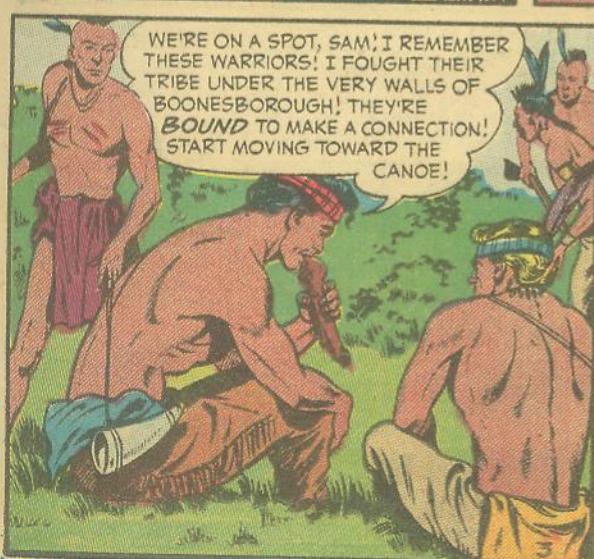
THE FOLLOWING MORNING, AS A PARTY OF INDIANS INSISTED ON THEIR JOINING THEM FOR BREAKFAST---

YOU LOOK STRANGELY FAMILIAR, MY FRIEND! YET I CANNOT REMEMBER WHERE WE MET!

PERHAPS IT WILL COME BACK TO YOU IN TIME!



WE'RE ON A SPOT, SAM! I REMEMBER THESE WARRIORS! I FOUGHT THEIR TRIBE UNDER THE VERY WALLS OF BOONESBOROUGH! THEY'RE BOUND TO MAKE A CONNECTION! START MOVING TOWARD THE CANOE!

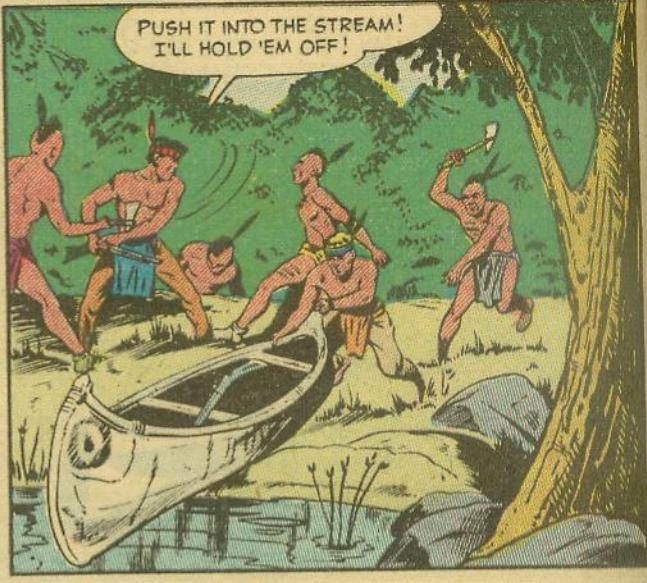
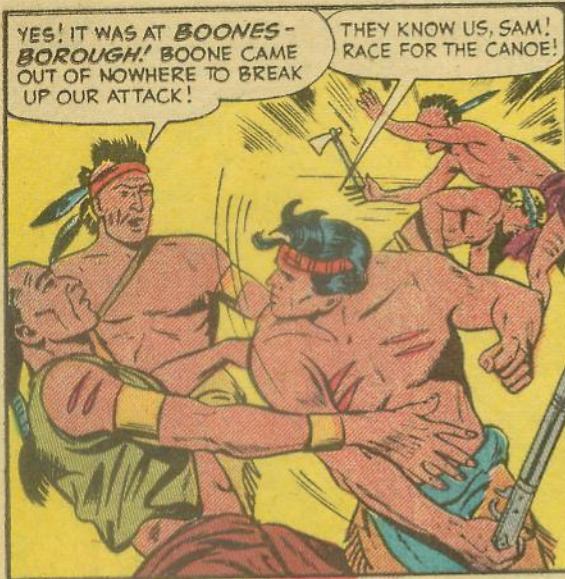


W-WAIT A MINUTE, SAM! IT'S TOO LATE!

BROTHERS! L-LOOK AT THIS WHITE BIRCH BARK CANOE! DO YOU NOT REMEMBER? WE SAW THE GREAT WHITE HUNTER, BOONE, PADDLING SUCH A CANOE!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



BOONE'S MIGHTY STROKES PROPELLED THE WHITE CANOE AHEAD WITH RELEN'TLESS SPEED! ITS BOW CRUNCHED INTO THE SOFT BELLY OF THE SHAWANESE CANOE...AND KNIFED THROUGH IT!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER, OUT OF SIGHT OF THE INDIANS...

BEACHING THE CANOE ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE WILL SEND THE INJUNS OFF ON THE WRONG SCENT! MEANWHILE WE'LL PROCEED TOWARD FORT MONTMORENCY ON THIS SIDE! KEEP YOUR RIFLE HIGH, SAM!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

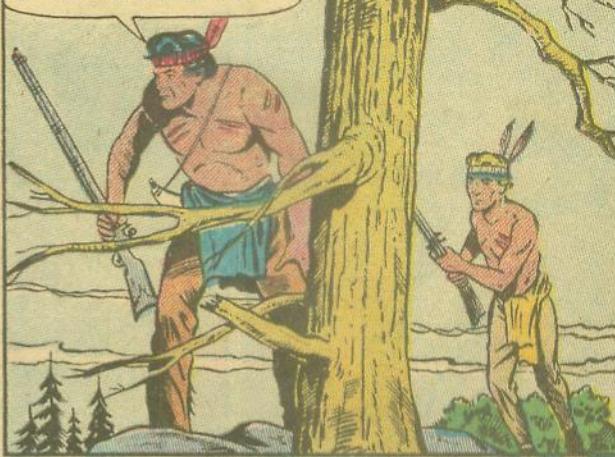
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE TWO FRONTIERSMEN RESTAINED THEIR BODIES...

I RECKON THE ALARM WILL GO OUT ABOUT US FROM HERE TO FORT MONTMORENCY!

NATURALLY! EVERY INDIAN FOR A HUNDRED MILES AROUND WILL BE HUNTING OUR SCALPS! BUT WE'LL CROSS EACH BRIDGE AS WE COME TO IT!



PARKING THAT CANOE ON THE OTHER SIDE WILL WASTE AT LEAST TWO DAYS OF THEIR TIME! BY THEN, WE'LL BE AT THE SITE OF THE FORT SURVEYING THE TOPOGRAPHY AND PLANNING THE STRATEGY OF OUR FUTURE ATTACK!



TWO DAYS LATER, AS BOONE NEARED THE ENGLISH STRONGHOLD IN A STOLEN CANOE...



MOMENTS LATER, AS BOONE'S CANOE CAME ALONGSIDE...



WELL SPOKEN, INJUN! YOU HAVE THE TONGUE OF A DIPLOMAT! LET ME REPAY YOU! YOU MUST VISIT THE FORT AS MY GUEST! YOUR FRIEND, TOO, OF COURSE!

INJUN IS HONORED! BUT DO NOT EXPECT WORDS FROM MY INJUN BROTHER! POOR FELLOW, HE IS DEAF AND DUMB FROM BIRTH!



LATER THAT AFTERNOON, INSIDE FORT MONTMORENCY...

HALF THOSE BUILDINGS ARE LOADED TO THE ROOFS WITH EXPLOSIVES AND MUNITIONS! NOW YOU SEE WHY WE MAINTAIN CONSTANT VIGILANCE! IF OUR ENEMIES GOT INSIDE, THEY COULD BLOW THE FORT TO SMITHREENS!

INJUN UNDERSTAND PERFECTLY, MAJOR FITZGIBBON!



HOURS LATER, AS BOONE AND SAM WALKED ABOUT THE FORTIFICATIONS UNDER THE PROTECTION OF THE MAJOR'S SAFE CONDUCT PASS...

ARE YOU THINKIN' WHAT I'M THINKIN', DAN'L? THAT NO EXPEDITION HAS TO BE SENT OUT! THAT WE CAN HANDLE THIS OURSELVES!

SMART LAD! THAT'S WHY I PLAYED UP TO MAJOR FITZGIBBON! TONIGHT WE STRIKE!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

Hours later, as the two woodsmen mapped their strategy and prepared torches...

INJUN BROTHER! MAJOR FITZ-GIBBON IS HERE!

W-WAIT! YOU SAID YOUR FRIEND COULD NOT HEAR OR SPEAK!

YOU LET THE CAT OUT OF THE BAG, SAM! ON YOUR FEET!

H-HELP! GUARD! THERE ARE TRAITORS HERE!

RUN FOR THE NEAREST MUNITIONS SHACK, SAM! START ONE BLAZE AND THE WHOLE FORT'LL GO UP! I'LL HANDLE THE BRITISH!

YOU! WHAT'S THE COMMOTION BACK THERE? OHHHHHH!

IF YOU THINK THAT'S COMMOTION, STICK AROUND A WHILE!



MOMENTS LATER...

THERE SHE GOES, DAN'L! THIS BLAZE'LL TOUCH OFF A CHAIN OF EXPLOSIONS!

GREAT, SAM! THEY'LL GO CRAZY TRYING TO SAVE THE FORT... WHICH CAN'T BE SAVED! IT'S OUT OF THEIR HANDS!



INSIDE FORT MONTMORENCY, TERROR BROKE LOOSE AS THE UNQUENCHABLE FLAMES REACHED ONE POWDER MAGAZINE AFTER ANOTHER...



WE'RE TAKING YOU HOSTAGE, MAJOR! YOU'LL BE OUR SHIELD ALL THE WAY BACK TO BOONESBOROUGH! CALL OFF YOUR SOLDIERS OR YOU'LL BE ADDED TO THE CASUALTY LIST!

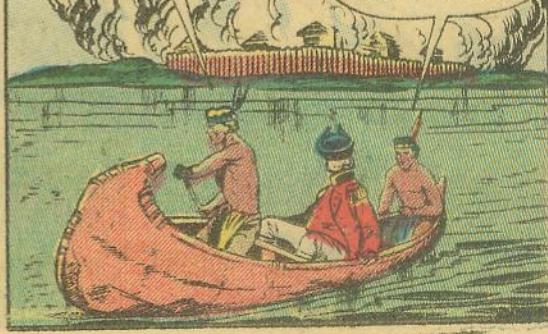
N-NO! DON'T SHOOT! FALL BACK, MEN! LET US THROUGH TO THE DOCK! THAT'S A COMMAND!



SHORTLY AFTER, MOVING DOWNSTREAM...

WELL, MAJOR! THIS ATTACK'LL SET YOU BRITISHERS BACK FOR SIX MONTHS! BY THEN, US COLONIALS'LL BE ABLE TO GIT UP AN ARMY THAT'LL LICK YOU FOR GOOD!

THE MAJOR KNOWS THAT, SAM! THAT'S WHY HE LOOKS SO SICK! IT'S OUR TURN TO SHELTER HIM FOR THE REST OF THE WAR--AS OUR PRISONER!



# DANIEL BOONE

JUST AS THERE IS GOOD AND BAD IN EVERY MAN, SO THERE WAS GOOD AND BAD IN THE INDIAN TRIBES WHICH ENCIRCLED BOONESBOROUGH! THE GOOD WAS EMBODIED IN A PEACE-LOVING SACHEM APTLY NAMED HE-WHO-SMILES! THE EVIL RESIDED IN A HOT-HEADED CHIEFTAIN NAMED KE-MAH, A SCHEMER WITHOUT PARALLEL, WHO COULD ONLY REALIZE HIS VICIOUS AMBITIONS THROUGH TREACHERY! IT WAS TO PRESERVE THE SPIRIT OF PEACE AND THE LIVES OF THOUSAND INNOCENT PEOPLE THAT DANIEL BOONE EMBARKED UPON HIS...

## DESPERATE MISSION

LAUGHING STAR! BROWN EAGLE! L-LIE DOWN IN THE CANOE! WE MUST RUN THE GAUNTLET OF OUR ENEMIES' FIRE!

WE HAVE THEM NOW! SHELTOOEE AND THE BROOD OF HE-WHO-SMILES ARE FINISHED!



ONE NIGHT, AS THE SHAWANESE INDIANS HELD LONG AND SOLEMN COUNCIL IN THE WOODS NORTH OF BOONESBOROUGH...

WE HAVE HEARD HE-WHO-SMILES TALK OF PEACE WITH THE SETTLERS! I SAY PEACE MEANS SURRENDER! SURRENDER ABJECT AND DISGUSTING! OUR TASK IS TO WIPE OUT THE SETTLEMENTS!



NOW THE PALEFACES ARE FEW AND WEAK! LATER THEY WILL COME IN A FLOOD OF STRENGTH! THE TIME TO STRIKE IS NOW! MAKE FUTURE SETTLERS FEAR TO SET FOOT ON OUR HUNTING GROUNDS!

NO! NO! KE-MAH IS WRONG!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

JUDGE NOT BY THE NUMBER OF COLONISTS HERE! BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS ARE MILLIONS MORE! IF WE DESTROY THOSE WHO ARE HERE, ARMIES OF PALEFACES WILL DESCEND UPON US, SEEKING VENGEANCE!

AS USUAL, HE-WHO-SMILES SPEAKS WITH THE TONGUE OF A COWARD!

HE-WHO-SMILES TALKS OF PEACE BECAUSE HE FEARS THE HAZARDS OF WAR! HE IS AN ENEMY OF THE SHAWANESE! A TRAITOR!

I AM A BETTER FRIEND OF THE SHAWANESE THAN YOU ARE, KE-MAH! I WILL NOT SEE MY PEOPLE SLAUGHTERED IN A FUTILE FIGHT! WE MUST LIVE IN PEACE WITH THE PALEFACES!

I WILL SET OUT TONIGHT ON A TOUR OF THE SHAWANESE VILLAGES TO CONVINCE THEM NOT TO LISTEN TO KE-MAH'S WORDS OF EVIL! A FEW OF MY BRAVES WILL ACCOMPANY ME!

BE WARNED, HE-WHO-SMILES! YOU WILL NOT SUCCEED!



HE MAY SUCCEED BETTER THAN YOU THINK, KE-MAH! IT IS EASIER TO MAKE BRAVES SIT IN THEIR TENTS THAN TAKE THE WARPATH!

THAT'S PROVIDED HE-WHO-SMILES REACHES THE OTHER VILLAGES!

DON'T STARE! YOU HEARD ME! IF I WERE RID OF HE-WHO-SMILES AND HIS PEACE TALK, I'D HAVE NO TROUBLE LEADING THE TRIBES INTO WAR!

BUT IF YOU HARM HE-WHO-SMILES, HIS CLAN AND HIS TWO SONS WILL AVENGE HIM!



WILL THEY? A FEW HOURS AFTER HE-WHO-SMILES LEAVES THE VILLAGE, WE WILL DESCEND UPON HIS RELATIVES AND FOLLOWERS LIKE WOLVES ON A FLOCK OF SHEEP!

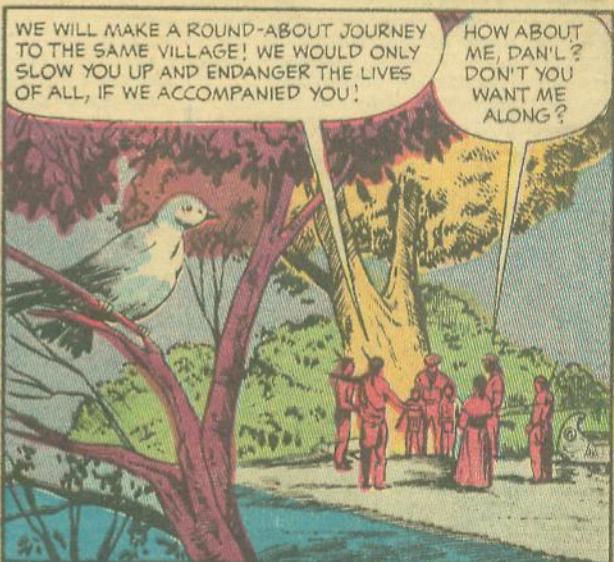
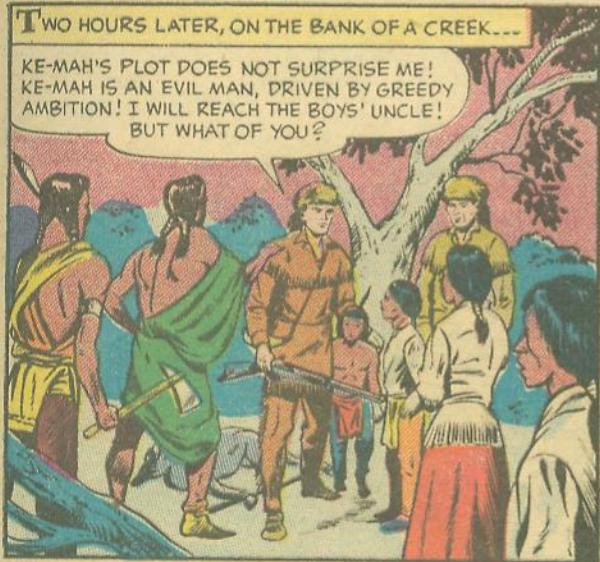
AN HOUR LATER, IN CHIEF HE-WHO-SMILES' TENT...

I THOUGHT KE-MAH WAS RIGHT UNTIL I LEARNED THE VILLAINY HE IS CAPABLE OF! FLEE WITH THE CHIEF'S SONS... FOR KE-MAH PLANS TO KILL YOU ALL!

B-BUT WHERE CAN WE GO?



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

SHORTLY AFTER, IN THE WOODS...

I REMEMBER YOUR NAMES! LAUGHING STAR AND BROWN EAGLE! YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF THE JOURNEY, ARE YOU?

NO, SHELTOOEE! MANY TIMES HAS OUR FATHER, HE-WHO-SMILES, SPOKEN OF YOU! HE SAID NO BRAVER, SMARTER MAN EVER LIVED!

I'LL TRY TO LIVE UP TO HIS OPINION, YOUNG ONES! WE HAVE A DANGEROUS TREK AHEAD! KE-MAH MUST BE SENDING OUT HIS SEARCH PARTIES EVEN NOW!



AT THE SAME TIME, AT THE SHAWANESE VILLAGE...

T-THEY ARE GONE! SEARCH THE WOODS! I WANT HE-WHO-SMILES' FAMILY AND SONS DESTROYED!

YES, KE-MAH!



OUR SEARCH PARTIES WILL FIND THEM, KE-MAH! BUT FINDING HE-WHO-SMILES IS MORE DIFFICULT! HE MIGHT HAVE GONE TO ANY OF A DOZEN VILLAGES!

STILL HE WILL NOT ESCAPE ME! I WILL FIND HE-WHO-SMILES! COME!



Hours later, as Daniel Boone tried to bypass He-Who-Smiles' village...

I-I HEAR A NOISE! CROUCH DOWN AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND!

D-DO YOU THINK KE-MAH'S BRAVES SAW US, SHELTOOEE?



INDEED THEY DID! HERE THEY COME!

I-IT IS SHELTOOEE WITH THE CHILDREN! DESTROY THEM!



BROWN EAGLE! LAUGHING STAR! STAY DOWN!

SURROUND HIM ON ALL SIDES! HE ONLY HAS EYES IN THE FRONT OF HIS HEAD!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

HOURS LATER, AS DAWN CAME...

THERE'S A CANOE!  
BUT WE'LL HAVE  
TO FIGHT FOR IT!

IT IS  
SHELTOOEE!  
ATTACK HIM!



LAUGHING STAR! YOU AND BROWN EAGLE PUSH THAT CANOE INTO THE STREAM! I'LL JOIN YOU IN A MINUTE!

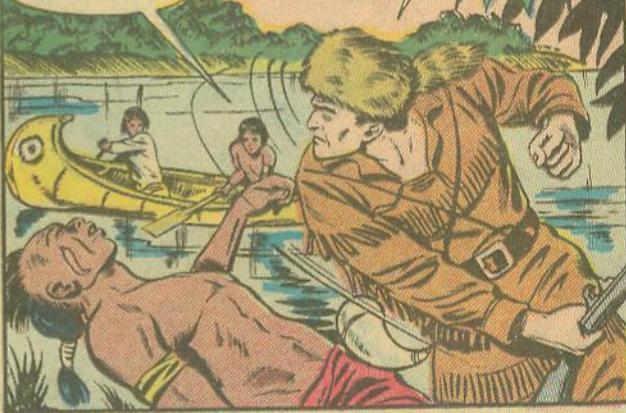


START PADDLING!  
I'M COMING!



B-BUT SHELTOOEE!  
IF WE PADDLE DOWN-  
STREAM, WE'LL BE  
CAUGHT IN THE  
RAPIDS! WE'LL  
DROWN!

WE FACE AS BIG A RISK ON LAND!  
IF WE ARE TO REACH YOUR FATHER  
IN TIME, WE MUST MAKE UP FOR  
DISTANCE AND TIME!



THEY ARE SENDING UP SMOKE  
SIGNALS! KE-MAH'S BRAVES  
ARE BEING WARNED THAT WE  
ARE IN THEIR MIDST!

THAT MEANS WE'LL BE  
HARRASSED EVERY  
STROKE OF THE WAY!



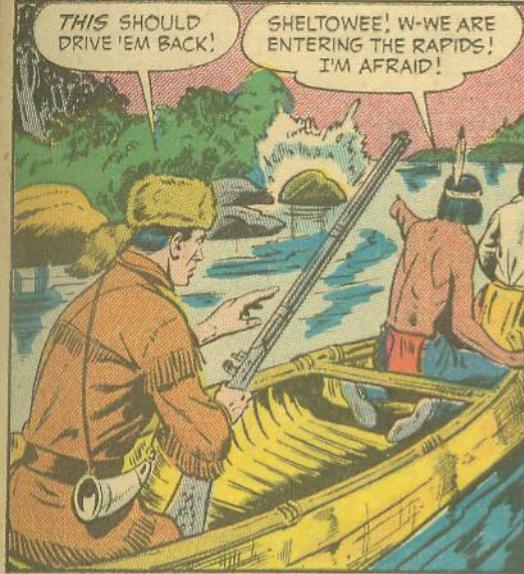
SHORTLY AFTER, AS THE CANOE RUSHED DOWNSTREAM!

THERE THEY ARE,  
SHELTOOEE! A FEW  
LUCKY SHOTS AND  
THEY WILL PUT  
HOLES IN OUR  
CANOE!

I KNOW, BROWN EAGLE!  
PERHAPS ATTACKING  
THEM WILL DISCOURAGE  
THEIR ATTACK!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



A HALF HOUR LATER, AS THE LAST STRETCH OF RAPIDS WAS NEGOTIATED...

Y-YOU DID IT, SHELTOOEE! OUR INDIAN LEGENDS SAY THAT NO MAN EVER CANOED THROUGH THE SHAWANESE RAPIDS AND LIVED!

THEY'LL HAVE TO RE-WRITE THEIR LEGENDS... JUST AS KE-MAH MAY HAVE TO REVISE HIS PLANS! MY GUESS IS THAT HE WHO SMILES IS AT THE VILLAGE JUST AHEAD!



SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE INDIAN VILLAGE BELOW THE RAPIDS...

NO, SHELTOOEE! HE-WHO-SMILES IS NOT HERE! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HE WAS ON HIS WAY?

BECAUSE THERE ARE LESS HOT-HEADS IN YOUR VILLAGE, O CHIEF, THAN ELSEWHERE! HE-WHO-SMILES WOULD TRY FIRST TO RALLY IMMEDIATE SUPPORT! I AM GOING TO TEST MY HUNCH STILL FURTHER!



TAKE CARE OF HE-WHO-SMILES' SONS AS YOU WOULD YOUR OWN! SEND OUT RUNNERS TO OTHER VILLAGES! TELL THEM OF KE-MAH'S TREACHERY! I'M GOING TO SEE IF HE-WHO-SMILES IS APPROACHING!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE

Shortly after, as Daniel Boone heard the sound of shots and war whoops...

I-I DIDN'T ARRIVE TOO SOON! HE-WHO-SMILES IS AMBUSHED!

CLOSE IN! FINISH HIM OFF!



KE-MAH! I-IT'S SHELTOOEE! HE'S HERE!

WELL? WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF? HE IS ONLY ONE MAN! SHOOT HIM DOWN!



I-IT'S NO USE, SHELTOOEE! THEY OUT-NUMBER US!

WE CANNOT SURRENDER, HE-WHO-SMILES! IT IS NOT US ALONE WHO WILL DIE! A THOUSAND SETTLERS AND BRAVES WILL PERISH IN KE-MAH'S MAD DRIVE TO POWER!



SUDDENLY TWO SHOTS RANG OUT! TWO OF KE-MAH'S BRAVES FELL!

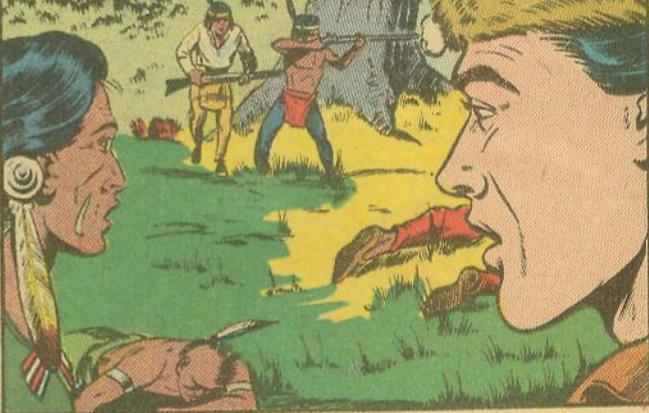
W-WHAT IS IT? WHO SHOOTS AT US FROM THE DARKNESS OF THE FOREST?

FIGHT HARDER, HE-WHO-SMILES! KE-MAH IS CONFUSED!



W-WHAT DO MY EYES SEE? MY OWN SONS?

THE WONDERFUL RASCALS! THEY DISOBEDIED ME AGAIN! THEY RAN AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE AND TRAILED ME HERE! FIGHT, HE-WHO-SMILES! FIGHT!



YOU WERE RIGHT, SHELTOOEE! SOMETIMES THE WAY TO PEACE LIES THROUGH WAR WITH THE ENEMIES OF PEACE!

...WHO ARE NOW CONQUERED! PUNISHMENT, NOT SUCCESS, WILL BE THE FATE OF THE TREACHEROUS KE-MAH!



THAT AFTERNOON, AT HE-WHO-SMILES' VILLAGE...

REST ASSURED, BRAVE SHELTOOEE, THAT MY MISSION OF PEACE WILL BE AS SUCCESSFUL AS YOUR DESPERATE MISSION OF RESCUE!

THANK YOU, HE-WHO-SMILES! YOUR DESIRE FOR PEACE IS AS MUCH A CREDIT TO YOU AS YOUR TWO SONS! HIGHER PRAISE I CANNOT UTTER!



IN JUST  
30 days

BE A POWERHOUSE  
OF MUSCLES!

FAMOUS  
HIP POCKET GYM

FEAR  
NO  
ONE

build a BODY of STEEL

THIS SYSTEM IS SO EFFECTIVE IT IS USED BY U.S. VETERANS  
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# The Fires Of Boonesborough

**ZEB CORNELL** was a poor shot. Had he not been a poor shot, a poor surveyor and a poor anything-else-you-can-mention, he would not have become a rich man.

For in addition to his lack of competence in woodcraft, Zeb was a lazy man. Some lazy men have a knack of becoming rich. They're too slothful to take on the jobs honest men assume. So they think about the angles. The things other men *don't* think about.

Zeb used to watch the trappers bring in their huge hauls of furs. He'd lean on his dirty rifle and eye them enviously. He knew he was an indifferent trapper and so did the trappers. He knew he was a poor trail-blazer and so did the woodsmen. Zeb knew he couldn't make his way in life the way the others did. He figured it was time to do something about it.

It so happened one day when Zeb was sitting near the town pump in Boonesborough debating whether he should spend the afternoon sleeping or watching the local traffic go by that he heard hoarse voices shouting, "Fire! Fire!"

Curiously he turned his head. Sure enough, Blake's stable was going up in flames. Old man Blake and his two sons came sprinting through the streets with empty buckets. Frantically they filled the buckets and sprinted back to the stable. Whoever possessed buckets or who had the inclination to help did likewise. They filled buckets frantically and raced for the scene of the blaze.

But all for naught. The flames absorbed the water as if the flames were thirsty. The stable burned to the ground and everybody watched helplessly.

Two days later, the same thing happened to McIlhenny's General Store. A dozen buckets of water couldn't arrest the roaring blaze. The day after that the Widow Guernsey's house burned down. Zeb Cornell watched it glow like a giant coal. He watched it thoughtfully, frowningly. The fires were giving him ideas.

A week later, Sam Dunnock's Livery caught fire. Sam ran screaming through the streets of Boonesborough, begging for help. Suddenly two wagons dashed up to the Livery. Thirty men gathered in front of the Livery as one man. At their head was lazy Zeb Cornell. Zeb indicated the wagons. "Sam, we can put out this fire. Aboard them wagons are two tanks full of well water. These thirty men are in my employ. They're a bucket brigade. Say the word an' we'll put out your fire!"

"Say the word?" Sam gasped. "For heavens' sake . . . put it out! I'm begging you!" Zeb nodded. "That's good, Sam. That's nice. But I'm runnin' a business. I pay these men salaries. Unless you pay

me forty dollars cash right now, they'll watch the buildin' burn down!"

Sam almost broke his arm getting the money out of his pocket. Zeb nodded as he pocketed the cash. "Okay, boys! Put 'er out!"

They did. Sam Dunnock's store was saved.

That was the beginning. In a matter of a month lazy Zeb Cornell acquired great wealth with his fire-extinguishing brigade. It was pretty plain . . . and galling . . . to everyone how Zeb was getting rich. Whenever a fire broke out in Boonesborough he stood by with his fire-fighting force until the hapless victim shelled out the amount Zeb required. The price varied with the value of the property and the victim's ability to pay. If the owner refused, Zeb allowed the house to burn down.

Nobody would come right out and accuse Zeb, but he was always there . . . at the scene of the blaze, as much a part of it as the flames themselves. Did Zeb set the fires? Nobody knew. But even Zeb's thirty employees began to mutter how fires had become an almost daily occurrence in Boonesborough. Never had Boonesborough seen so many blazes. It got so that Boonesborough was more afire than not. People muttered. People accused and not very silently. But the fires went on and Zeb prospered.

Then one day hoarse cries sounded in Boonesborough. A house was on fire! Zeb ran to the scene with his wagons and his men. To his intense surprise he discovered that his OWN house was ablaze!

"W-What're you standin' there for?" he shrieked at his men. "Put it out!" But Zeb's men stood there as if they heard nothing. The blaze mounted in fury and scope. Zeb turned as red as the flames. "Put it out, consarn you! PUT IT OUT!" As one man, his employees put their hands out, naming a staggering price. "Don't pay it, Zeb . . . an' we don't put out your fire. What's good for the others is good for you!"

Zeb carried on like a mad man. He yelled. He screamed. He threatened till he was blue in the face. But he could do nothing. His house burned to the ground. "You're FIRED!" he screamed at his men. "You're all fired!" Instead of being alarmed, his men shrugged.

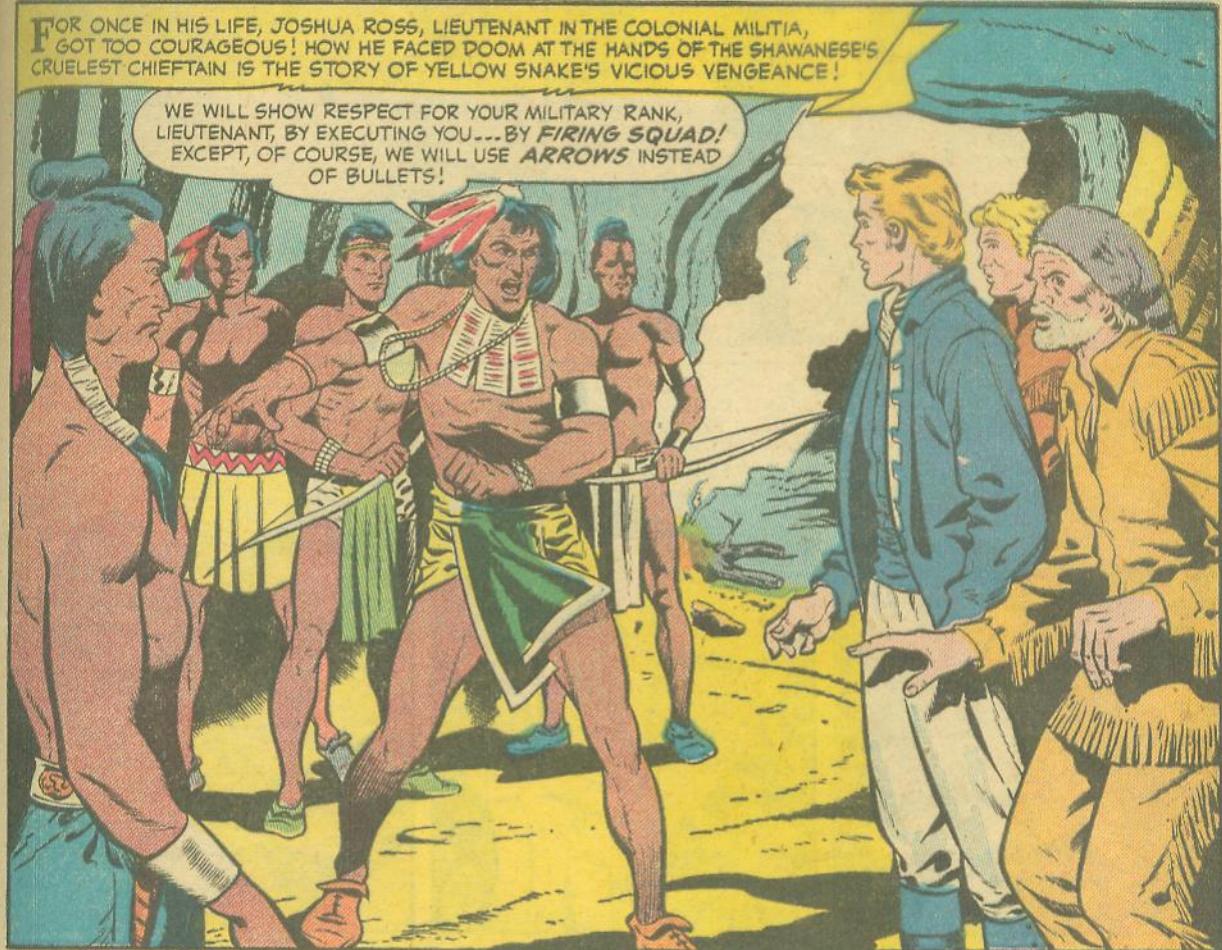
"You can't fire us, Zeb," one of them said. "There was a town meetin' last night. The town voted an appropriation for a permanent fire patrol. They hired us. Looks like you're out of business!"

So Zeb went back to being a lazy man and the fires in Boonesborough became less numerous. Which only went to prove that good things sometimes come out of bad. Zeb's greed had turned out to be a public service!

# WAR TO THE FINISH

FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE, JOSHUA ROSS, LIEUTENANT IN THE COLONIAL MILITIA, GOT TOO COURAGEOUS! HOW HE FACED DOOM AT THE HANDS OF THE SHAWANESE'S CRUELIEST CHIEFTAIN IS THE STORY OF YELLOW SNAKE'S VICIOUS VENGEANCE!

WE WILL SHOW RESPECT FOR YOUR MILITARY RANK, LIEUTENANT, BY EXECUTING YOU...BY FIRING SQUAD! EXCEPT, OF COURSE, WE WILL USE ARROWS INSTEAD OF BULLETS!



THE SHAWANESE, THE MOST POWERFUL TRIBE IN THE KENTUCKY TERRITORY, CONTAINED BOTH PEACEFUL AND WARLIKE GROUPS. THE LEAST PEACEFUL CLAN WAS LEAD BY THE INFAMOUS YELLOW SNAKE!

WHERE A WHITE MAN SHOWS HIS FACE, THERE HE MUST BE MET BY THE TOMAHAWKS OF THE SHAWANESE! WE WILL NOT STAND ASIDE MEEKLY WHILE THE PALEFACES ROB US OF EVERYTHING!

NO! NO!  
NO!

THIS IS A WAR TO THE DEATH BETWEEN US AND THE SETTLERS! WE MUST NOT LOSE THIS WAR! WE MUST DESTROY THE INVADERS!



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE



EXPLOITS OF DANIEL BOONE





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## NUTTY PUTTY

real crazy!!! A liquid solid! Amazing and fun! Roll into a ball, it bounces! Hit with hammer — it shatters! Pull it slowly — it stretches! Press it on a comic book and it steals a perfect impression in color...Leave it alone and it sinks into a tired little puddle. Comes in a leakproof plastic egg...You'll relax with this one — and really have a ball.

It is made of the wonder material your parents have read about in Life, Time, and other magazines. Truly a great new toy. This is the real THING.

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Gentlemen:

Here is my dollar. Please rush Nutty Putty. If I am not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

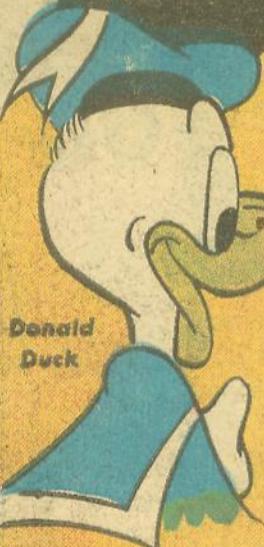
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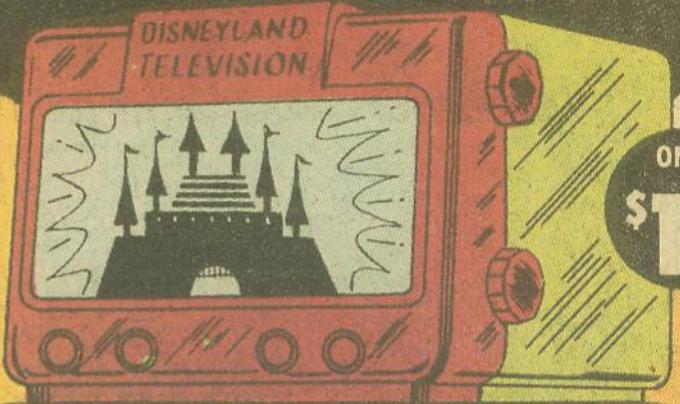
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- 7 Davy Crockett Fights the Creek Indians
- 8 Davy Crockett and the B'ar



Peter Pan



Davy Crockett

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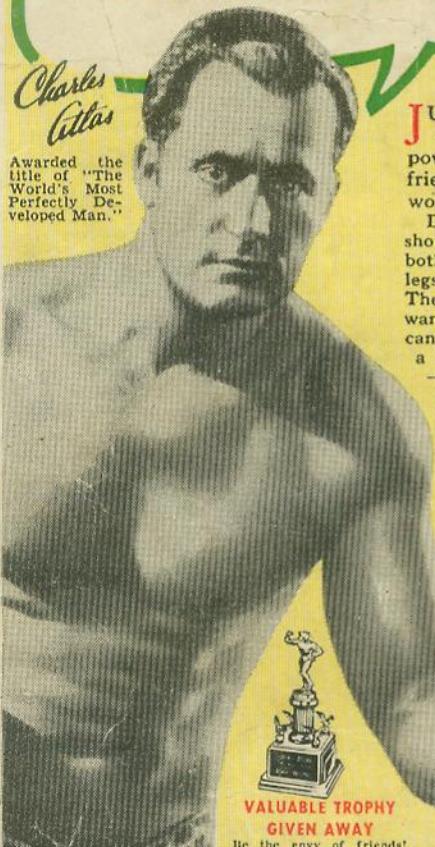
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"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif. "What a difference! I have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up with a t sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

## WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

## ARE YOU

Skinny, Weak and Run down?  
Always tired?  
Nervous?  
Lacking in confidence?  
Constipated?  
Suffering from bad breath?  
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Do you want to lose or gain weight?

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ABOUT IT is told  
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Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

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